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THE LEHIGH BURR.

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No. 17.

PUBLISHED EVERY TEN DAYS DURING THE COLLEGE YEAR.

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EDITORIAL.

WE can not but comment favorably on the pluck shown by the Glee and Banjo Clubs previous to their departure on their recent trip. In the face of the most discouraging reports, and with the prospect of a considerable financial loss, the clubs started out with anything but light hearts, but determined to do or die for Lehigh. And the old adage, "Where there's a will, there's a way," was conclusively demonstrated by them to be correct, for on both nights they encountered most enthusiastic audiences; were very successful in meeting expenses; and, altogether, had the most delightful trip in the history of the club. We are always glad to see true Lehigh grit; which does not turn back o'ercome at the sight of obstruction and difficulties, but by them is more and more stimulated to renewed effort, and perseveres with stubborn persistence until it finally triumphs.

THE list of subjects of articles for the competition for positions on the editorial staff of *The Quarterly* should receive the attention of all thoughtful members of the Junior Class (BURR men excepted). We are glad to note that the present Board of Editors have seen the wisdom of choosing their successors, not because of their general reputation in the University or their ability in the classroom, but by direct competition. But the setting of a list of subjects from which a choice

must be made, seems to us to be a measure of doubtful wisdom. It savors too much of the usual method of conducting a contest in Freshman essays. Originality is the great quality to be sought after in any branch of journalism, and it is as often displayed in the choice of a new and interesting subject as in the treatment of the subject itself. Nevertheless, we hope to see a Board of Editors elected that will keep *The Quarterly* up to the standard set during the former years of its existence.

ONCE more the newspaper reporter has given evidence of his alertness, and we find an ingenious story in circulation in the daily papers, concerning the college, under the conspicuous head-line of "Free Beer for College Boys." If it were not that these reports are so damaging to the reputation of the college, that they cause so gross an injustice and reflect so seriously on the dignity and conduct of every one connected with the institution, we could well afford to remain quiet and be amused at such absurd and glaring misrepresentations. The fact that the Freshmen Class resurrected a discussion on a topic which, since the present Senior Class took a decided stand in the matter, has never been popular, and one which every one thought had been heard of for the last time, is taken as the theme, and what was barely known to those

about college has been put in the most sensational manner before the public. We have been treated to several installments of this sort of thing, and it is time that the college authorities take charge of the matter and make a thorough investigation, in order to ascertain the perpetrators of these things and bring them to terms. We can not submit to these indignities being heaped upon us without complaint, they are unfair to those in college and are a source of mortification to all connected with Lehigh and who unfortunately are unable to learn the facts.

What is the Press Club going to do about these matters? It seems like an excellent opportunity for them to carry out their scheme in the interest of the college. Immediate steps should be taken to counteract the bad effect of these periodic insults and reflection on our good name, and we hope that the Faculty will do something in this regard.

AS University Day swiftly draws near THE BURR thinks it well to talk stock. If there is one thing that the Lehigh man may complain of it is a lack of college customs and traditions, always attributed to the fact that Lehigh is not an old college. The Seniors of all the prominent eastern colleges, Cornell excepted, are now wearing cap and gown for the remainder of the term. It is only a pretty college custom and to this it owes its popularity rather than to the cheapness and uniformity as a style of dress. If it is impracticable for every day wear here it might be used attractively in attendance upon Sunday chapel. In any event THE BURR offers it to '93 as a suggestion for the establishment of a Lehigh custom.

Again, inasmuch as it is nearly time for the favored few of the Senior class to be delving in the Library and overturning piles of musty books in their search for commencement orations, the question arises if it would not be better to do away with this rather tiresome event of University Day. The deep

philosophical utterances that have come ringing down from the rostrum in the chapel on such occasions have led many a man to believe that in some quiet alcove corner rests the dusty original. It is perhaps for this reason that colleges are substituting for these orations an address by some distinguished speaker.

During the balmy days of June, the Seniors besides being engaged in the very serious task of graduating, will undertake for the delectation of Lehigh's friends the usual Class Day exercises under the chestnuts, the Junior Reception Committee will hold up the social side for their class, while the Sophomores are supposed to furnish amusement with their Cremation, but the Freshmen—there's the rub!

'Ninety-five and 'Ninety-six have seen fit to put no athletic teams of any kind in the field. If our Freshman Classes are running to seed in athletics, let them turn to something else. Lehigh expects 'Ninety-six to do its duty during Commencement week.

It is very Freshman for two hundred men to remain idle when such a favorable opportunity is offered to work for Lehigh. Let us have more college customs.

PROBABLY all are aware that the finances of the Athletic Association are not in a very flourishing condition. The reason for this is well known. It is due to the non-payment of athletic dues by the undergraduates.

It was hoped that the late large and enthusiastic college meeting would be followed by material results, but as yet the subscriptions have not flowed in with the expected regularity.

Now this is not as it should be. Every man in college must know that athletics at Lehigh are not self-supporting. Try as they will our managers can not clear enough from the "gate" to pay the expenses of the teams. It may be that some time in the far distant future this state of affairs will be changed and the Macedonian cry of the manager will no longer be heard. But until then we must make up our minds to go down into our pockets and supply the deficit.

There is no Lehigh man but takes an interest in the struggles of the wearers of the Brown and White. The "fiend" deserts his draughting board and the "grind" drops his Olney, and hasten forth to listen to the melodious cry of the coacher or to witness the struggles on the gridiron field. There is no doubt about it. The universal sentiment at Lehigh is for athletics.

But in view of the fact that everyone knows that the Athletic Association needs the money, why can not the athletic dues be collected? It is because of the easy nature of the average college man. He is always certain that things will turn out well in the end with-

out any aid from him. He thinks we will have winning teams, whether he pays his share of the cost of supporting them or not.

These are the reasons for his refusal or neglect to pay his dues. It is not from a lack of love for his college. As soon as every undergraduate is impressed with the idea that we can not have even fairly good teams without his help, the response to the appeal will be spontaneous. Of course there will always be a few who, to use an expressive term, will "shyster" their athletic dues as they do everything else. To these we do not speak. But to the true loyal men of the University we simply say, "Pay up."

BEFORE THE CEREMONY.

"**I**T was all Brown's fault. Of course he tried to blame me for it, but that didn't work at all. He thought he knew all about it, but he didn't. There's no telling him anything though, he's as bad as a woman. This is the way it happened.

"You see, Brown was to be married on Monday morning, and he and I (whom he had selected to perform the last kind offices over his corpse) had gone to spend Sunday with his *fiancé*. (whom I will call Miss B), near one of the watering places on the Jersey coast. The papers described the place as: 'Only five minutes from beach, excellent bathing and fishing in season.'

"That was one great draw-back to the place. Maybe if it had been more than 'five minutes walk from the sea,' the mosquitoes would not have been so thick. There were so many of them, that at the hotel they never used a gong. They just held up a tin waiter and let the mosquitoes fly against it. Why, there was an old lady there who wanted to know who it was walking on the tin roof above her head, and she wouldn't believe it when she was told: 'Thims not payable, thims boogs.'

"Well as I said before, Brown and I went down there to spend Sunday. On Sunday

morning, he went out to the B's, and I spent the morning on the beach. About one o'clock I saw Brown coming up the beach, in company with a man, who, as far as appearances went, might have been an antediluvian scare-crow. As soon as he came up to me Brown said: 'Well Tom I've got something on hand for us both this afternoon. Thompson,' (he went on with a lordly wave of his hand at the before-mentioned scare-crow) 'says he knows an elegant place for blue fish, where no one has ever been. It's not hot, and we'll have a fine time.'

"That's just like Brown, to tell me its not hot when the mercury is almost flowing out of the top of the thermometer. I didn't say anything, though, just then. He won't be as fond of airing his opinions now that he is married.

"Well, like a fool I said I'd go, and told Brown to see about the lunch and lines, while the "scare-crow" and I got the boat. In a few minutes we got off, Brown looking delightfully cool, in a white flannel suit. We—that is Thompson and I—had rowed about an hour, when I became very thirsty and asked Brown to hand me a drink of water. After poking around in the stern lockers, running a fish-

hook in his finger and upsetting a can of liquid tar over his immaculate trousers, he got up and said: 'I guess you forgot to put any water in, didn't you?' this was a little too much, even for my equanimity and we had a heated discussion then and there. Before that, Brown had not been very thirsty, but now, when he knew he could get no water, you might have thought he was dying of thirst.

"Pretty soon we came to the place where we were to catch so many fish and "where no one had ever been." Then Brown discovered what great affinity exists between liquid tar and white duck, for he had, unknown to himself been sitting in the contents of the capsized can. He took my advice and partially disrobed himself. Then while he was careering about the boat, clad in straw hat and a self-satisfied smile, he managed to sit down on the iron plate about the hole where the mast is stepped and which was about hot enough by this time to bake bread on. I heard him draw in his breath very hard and then he began to swear, and then when I laughed at him he got madder still and swore some more, at *me* this time.

"Finally we got to fishing and the first thing I did worthy of mention, was to tie my line to a swivel, which, as soon as I turned my back, was pulled overboard by a fish. Then both Brown and I took a little nap and in

about fifteen minutes I heard a tremendous uproar from the bow, where Brown had gone to sleep with his head on his line, so that if a fish got on it would wake him. One *did* get on and he certainly did wake up, bearing the mark of the line where it had "sawed" the skin off his face in a long red line. His nose, too, looked not unlike a huge red tomato.

"We soon were surfeited with sport and started for home, with one oar tied in with a bit of rope, in place of the swivel which I had lost. We got on beautifully until just as we went to pull in through the surf, Brown stood up and pushed one of my shoes overboard, casually remarking as he did so, that he didn't seem to have his sea legs on.

"Poor Brown must have caught it pretty heavily the next day, for his appearance in church was something ludicrous. The bride was, as brides always are, "lovely," but the groom—well he had a big piece of court plaster on his hand, where the fish hook stuck in him, a nose not unlike a red Chili pepper and a long red welt on the side of his face. He looked very guilty too. Well he's married now, and Mrs. Brown has broken off the intimacy between her husband and myself. Every one remarked, 'what an awful thing it was of Tom S—to get poor Brown so intoxicated the night before he was married.'" R.

—A Cornell Freshman in the school of the Electrical Engineering committed suicide recently.

—The Harvard Camera Club is busy taking photographs of the College, to be included in the Harvard exhibit at the World's Fair.

—Michigan has given birth to five professional fraternities. These are the legal fraternity of Phi Delta Phi, the medical fraternities Nu Sigma Nu, Mu Sigma Alpha, the dental fraternity Delta Sigma Delta, and lastly Alpha Epsilon Iota, founded by ladies in the Medical Department.

—The increase of students at Vassar College is so great this year that the college buildings can not accommodate all the applicants, and the Windsor Hotel has been engaged to furnish rooms until a new building can be finished.

—The annual report of the Yale Foot-Ball Association has been made public. It shows the total receipts to have been \$31,300.71 and the total expenditure \$14,550.82. The balance left in the treasury is the largest ever exhibited by a college athletic association at the end of the playing season.

GENERAL NEWS.

THE GLEE CLUB TRIP.

ON Friday, April 14, the Glee and Banjo Clubs appeared in Reading and gave one of the best of this seasons concerts. It was a miserable night, and no show could have brought many to the theatre; yet the weather was not the only cause of the smallness of the audience. Their lack of interest in us has given to our leading alumni the honor of having made the clubs appear for the first time this season before a house of which these organizations could not boast. Three or four old men, however, did not forget their *Alma Mater*.

In Lebanon, the next night, the house was filled, and the same program was rendered as in Reading. After the concert the clubs were entertained royally, and they left for home Sunday morning with pleasant memories of "Lebanon at night" rising above the recollections of the bad breakfast they had just been obliged to eat.

The Banjo Club has most assuredly made a hit with their "Cocoanut Dance," and Hallock is a favorite everywhere. The Glee Club tunes that are liked so well here at home, "She was but Seven," "They Kissed, etc.," and the "Medley," were much admired. The "gag" that the quartette worked on the Lebanon people was a great success, which shows how much more popular the Glee Club would be if there was more of such work upon the program.

The program rendered at each place was that given at the last home concert.

—The Sophomore Electricals have finished laboratory work, and are having recitations in electricity and magnetism.

—The competition contest to elect Lehigh's representative to the Pennsylvania State Oratorical Union, will take place during the first week in May. Dr. Coppée, Prof. Robinson, and Dr. Worcester will act as judges.



DARTMOUTH, 12; LEHIGH, 5.

OF the Dartmouth-Lehigh game on Wednesday, April 12, it may be written, "We started out well." There the faithful chronicler must stop. It was, perhaps, one of the most uninteresting games ever played here. For nearly two hour it dragged through seven innings played in a cold, drizzling rain.

Lehigh's fielding was something awful. Thornbury had a nervous delivery that kept the home team from bunching hits. In fact, to the spectator there seemed to be room for great improvement in the 'Varsity's stick work.

The first two innings were played with snap. In the third, however, two errors and two hits gave Dartmouth three runs, and Lehigh in turn made two. In the fourth Dartmouth got in some old-time slugging. In order to stop the pyrotechnic display in center field, Gallagher was substituted for Nevins, but too late to turn the tide, and Dartmouth piled up eight runs while Lehigh only succeed in getting one. In the sixth Dartmouth scored once and Lehigh twice.

The only features were Lehigh's harvest of errors, Patterson's Trojan work at short stop, and Cleggett's home run.

Score:

LEHIGH.					DARTMOUTH.				
	r	h	a	e		r	h	a	e
Bray, c.f.....	2	2	0	2	Troxbury, 1b.....	2	2	8	0
Patterson, s.s.....	1	3	3	0	Smalley, r.f.....	1	0	2	0
Gadd, l.f.....	0	0	0	0	Folsam, c.f.....	2	1	1	0
Petriten, r.f.....	0	1	1	1	Ramsey, c.....	0	1	7	4
Gearhart, 1b.....	0	7	0	0	Griffin, 2b.....	1	1	1	1
Thompson, 2b.....	1	2	1	1	Ferguson, s.s.....	1	1	3	0
Cressman, 3b.....	0	0	2	1	Dinsmore, l.f.....	1	1	0	0
Burley, c.....	1	0	7	2	Cleggett, 3b.....	2	1	0	0
Nevins, p.....	0	0	2	0	Thornbury, p.....	2	1	0	10
Gallagher, p.....	1	2	0	7					
Totals.....	5	9	21	17	Totals.....	12	9	21	15
Dartmouth.....	0	0	3	8	0	1	0	12	
Lehigh.....	0	0	2	1	0	2	0	5	

Earned runs—Dartmouth 4; Lehigh 3. First base on balls—Smalley, Thornbury 2, Bray, Gadd, Cressman, Burley. Left on bases—Dartmouth 6, Lehigh 8. Struck out—Troxbury, Smalley 2, Folsam, Griffin 2, Ferguson, Thornbury, Bray, Patterson 3, Gearhart, Thompson, Cressman 2, Gadd 2. Two-base hits—Thornbury, Ranney, Ferguson, Petrikin. Home run—Cleggett. Sacrifice hits—Gearhart, Burley. Stolen bases—Smalley, Ferguson, Dinsmore, Bray 2, Patterson. Double plays—Petrikin and Gearhart; Patterson, Thompson, and Gearhart. Wild pitches—Nevins 2, Thornbury 1. Passed balls—Burley 2. Hit by pitched ball—Folsam. Umpires—McClung, '94, and Shannon. Attendance—300. Time—1 hour, 50 minutes.

TRINITY, 3; LEHIGH, 21.

The red headed cop and his South Bethlehem friends, swinging their legs merrily over the brink of the cut back of the bleachers, enjoyed themselves hugely last Tuesday, April 18, while Lehigh "played hoss" with Trinity.

Lehigh batted hard and aided by Trinity's poor fielding scored easily. Nevins was effective against the visitors. Patterson and Johnson filled their positions in a creditable manner and McClung sustained his reputation of last year as an emergency catcher. Thompson and Petriken were in a happy mood at the bat and each scored a home run as did also Gadd.

The BURR calls attention to the inefficient style of coaching now in use. It may be very funny for the coacher at third base to indulge in brilliant *reparté* with the bleachers, but it is not ball-playing. It used to do one's heart good last season to hear the coaches with their merry signals. Is the team playing with the same dash as it did then?

The score follows:

LEHIGH					TRINITY.				
	r	h	a	e		r	h	a	e
Bray, c.f.....	1	0	0	0	Dingwall, p.....	1	1	2	6
Patterson, ss.....	2	1	3	1	Broughton, ss.....	0	2	0	1
Thompson, 2b.....	4	2	0	4	Pet.rose, 3b.....	0	1	2	2
Petrikln, r.f.....	4	3	0	0	Hartley, 1b.....	0	10	1	3
Gadd, l.f.....	4	2	1	0	Strawbridge, c.....	0	3	2	2
Cressman, 3b.....	3	2	1	2	Conklin, l.f.....	1	0	2	0
McClung, c.....	2	2	10	3	Young, c.f.....	0	0	1	0
Johnson, 1b.....	0	0	11	0	Peck, r.f.....	0	0	0	0
Nevins, p.....	1	1	1	10	Bowie, 2b.....	1	1	4	1
Total.....	21	13	27	20	Total.....	3	5	24	13
Trinity.....	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	2	6
Lehigh.....	4	2	0	3	0	5	2	x	21

Earned runs—Lehigh 4. Home runs—Thompson, Gadd, Petrikin. Two-base hits—Nevins, Petrikin, Bowie. Sacrifice hits—Patterson, Petrikin, Johnson, Hartley, Young. Stolen bases—Patterson, Broughton, Thompson, Gadd, Dingwall 3. Struck out—Bray, Nevins, Penrose, Hartly, Strawbridge 2, Conklin, Young, Peck 2, Bowie. Bases on balls—Patterson, Thompson, Petrikin 2, McClung 2, Dingwall, Strawbridge. Wild Pitches—Nevins 1, Dingwall 4. Passed balls—Strawbridge 14, McClung 2. Umpire—Ferguson '94. Time—2 hours, 15 minutes.

LEHIGH, 2; PRINCETON, 16.

Lehigh was badly defeated by Princeton at Princeton, April 16. Gallagher was very wild, giving nine bases on balls, and having two wild pitches. If the team does not take a brace they will hardly win a game during the rest of the season. They played without any snap, and ran bases like ice wagons. When a base was fielded, the fielder seemed at a loss to know where to throw it, and thus allowed the runner to make his base. Princeton, on the contrary, put up a good fielding and batting game. They put life into their play, and what looked like base hits were handled cleverly, and in time to put the runner out. Gallagher proved an easy mark for the Princetonians, they being credited with thirteen hits. There was, however, one redeeming feature in Lehigh's playing, and that was McClung's catching and throwing to second; five of Princeton's runners were caught trying to steal the bag in Thompson's territory.

The game opened with Lehigh at the bat, and going out in one, two, three order. Princeton in her half scored three runs on two hits, two passed balls, a base on balls, and a sacrifice. From here on Princeton kept scoring, and also shutting Lehigh out in all innings except the fifth, when Bray and Patterson scored on a base on balls, a stolen base, and two hits.

At the end of the ninth inning Princeton had sixteen runs to her credit and Lehigh two; Princeton two errors, Lehigh seven.

The score by innings was as follows:

LEHIGH.					PRINCETON.				
	r	h	a	e		r	h	a	e
Bray, c.f.....	1	0	2	0	King, 2b	4	3	5	9
Patterson, s.s.....	2	1	1	2	Woodcock, c.f.....	1	2	0	0
Thompson, 2b.....	0	1	7	1	Trenchard, C.....	0	2	1	3
Petrikin, r.f.....	0	2	0	1	McKenzie, l.f.....	2	1	0	1
Gadd, l.f.....	0	1	0	0	Gunster, 3b.....	2	1	3	1
Gallagher, p.....	0	0	6	0	Johnson, r.f.....	2	0	0	0
Cressman, 3b.....	0	0	6	2	Brooks, s.s.....	2	0	2	1
McClung, C.....	0	1	6	5	Otto, 1b.....	3	2	18	0
Johnson, 1b.....	0	1	8	0	Forsythe, p.....	1	1	0	0
Totals.....	2	8	24	20	Totals.....	16	13	27	19
Lehigh.....	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	2
Princeton.....	3	0	1	4	5	3	0	x	16

Earned runs—Lehigh 1, Princeton 3. Home run—King. Two-base hit—King. Sacrifice hits—Trenchard, Gunster 2, Forsythe. Bases on balls—King, Trenchard 2, Johnson 3, Otto 2, Forsythe, Bray 3, Petrikin, Gadd, McClung. Stolen bases—Patterson, Gallagher 2, Cressman 1, King 3, Woodcock, Trenchard, McKenzie 2, Gunster, Johnson, Brooks, Forsythe. Struck out—Gallagher, McKenzie 2, Johnson, Otto, Forsythe. Passed balls—McClung 4. Wild pitches—Gallagher 4. Left on bases—Lehigh 8, Princeton 7. Double plays—Forsythe, King, and Otto; Gunster, King, and Otto; King and Otto. Umpire—Campbell. Scorer—Chetwood, '95.



THE GOSSIP.

WHAT is college life without its vicissitudes, and yet how monotonous it sometimes becomes. It has not only its bright side, but also its hardships—as every Lehigh man well knows. It may not be so at other colleges, where such hard study, long hours, and absence systems do not abound, but the way of the Lehigh man is not a flowery bed of ease. Watch him through the daily routine of his existence. As the aurora breaks forth each morn, scattering the darkness and peeping into his room, it bids him arise to perform the functions of another day. But little does he heed the call of nature. Experience has taught him to provide for better means. And soon they come—the ponderous concussion of fists upon the chamber door—the deafening chimes of the alarm from above. He is somewhat surprised, but only slightly disturbed. A stretch, a gap, and the cover goes over his head. How fain is he to tarry in slumber, only for a little doze. Two o'clock hardly saw him asleep; and his rest has been disturbed by the discussing of various forms of hyperbolas, sketching loci, and integrating differentials, all dear to the Sophomore's mind. At last he awakens, has a slight recollection of hearing a slight noise, and looks for the time. It is well on to eight o'clock. He jumps with a start, and in a semi-somnambulistic condition he dresses, or rather precipitates himself into his college attire. Neglecting his morning ablutions he grabs his cap and a few books, with little discrimination as to which ones he will need, and darts for the great ranch. Others there are in the same condition as himself. He manages to get a cup of coffee—minus the cream—which he takes down in two gulps, and neglecting other

refreshments he hastens to chapel. As he nears there, the scattered line of men hastening up the hill tells him that the bell is about to ring. He brushes by an easy young instructor and wonders why the latter should not be made to attend chapel as well as he. Then about one or two hundred yards away from his destination the bell rings. In despair he makes a desperate spurt. Jim kindly opens to him the door, and he flies up the aisle to his place. But — too late — the grand-master-of-the-absence system has already passed by, and on the following Tuesday is read his tale-of-woe. His first recitation is in steam engines. He is given a problem to work, or a diagram to draw. The night before he had it down cold, but alas, it seems impossible for him to collect his thoughts. But some one kindly comes to his rescue. It is finished. The professor calls it well done, and he goes to his seat with the only satisfaction of having made a ten. He dislikes to crib, but is he, after all, much to be blamed? The next hour he goes to Calculus, and remains another for Mechanics. He becomes weak for something to eat and can not do more than a quarter justice to his work. He is compelled to stay one more hour for "Dutch;" and then with a headache, no breakfast, and no sleep, he wearily goes to his dinner. He feels but little like eating—the food does not taste good. He grumbles a little, and then goes back to the drawing room or laboratory for three more hours of work. At last sick in body and mind, he drags his weary frame homeward. The day's work has left him in a very deplorable condition for a night of study. But he can not shirk it. The lessons must be learned. And so with back aching and head splitting he applies himself to his task, and at

last tumbles into bed at some early hour of the morning. The story is told—perhaps exaggerated; yet there is, fortunately, a brighter side to life than this.

* * *

"Why are my legs like a bank cashier's?" asked The Gossip one day as he sat with his feet on the Editor's Table and gazed absent-mindedly at the overflowing waste-basket. "Because they would like to run away?" ventured the Kernel Editor timidly, eyeing The Gossip suspiciously for symptoms of a gag. "Give it up," said the Exchange Editor, "why are they?" "Because they are surrounded by checks," answered The Gossip triumphantly, suddenly ceasing his mirth, however, as he saw the cold glances that were cast upon him. "In that case you had better cash them," said the Exchange Editor dryly, "and keep the change." The Gossip glared at him for a moment, his breath coming in short pants, but suddenly checking his rage through to the World's Fair, he stalked indignantly out of the Sanctum and slammed the door.

* * *

The Gossip called on his best girl the other night and informed her he was going to play lacrosse. "Oh! are you," she exclaimed, "is that the game that has so many sticks in it?"

—The Lafayette Seniors will hold their class supper at Boston. *

—Leland Stanford, Jr., University will open a Summer school this year.

—The Yale Law School will soon publish a new annual to be called the *Yale Shingle*.

—The Wesleyan Faculty have voted to allow the students a voice in the government of the college.

—Shakespeare's idea of a college course, as seen in an exchange: Freshman year, "Comedy of Errors;" Sophomore year, "Much Ado About Nothing;" Junior year, "As You Like It;" Senior year, "All's Well that Ends Well."

"Yes," answered The Gossip, ignoring her insinuation, "but," he continued, brightening up and casting a sheep's eye at her, "it's not so good a place to get stuck as some I've seen." "No," said she, thoughtfully, "you never play longer than three hours at a time, do you?" And as it was then 11.30 P.M. and the snow was falling heavily, The Gossip concluded to break away.

* * *

The Gossip is not very well qualified to criticise landscape gardening, but he fails to see any reason why a pile of bricks, such as has stood in front of the Laboratory for some months, would be considered artistic. The Gossip hoped that with the spring cleaning up of the campus, the unsightly pile would disappear, and is somewhat surprised that the keen-eyed "Buck" has not been equal to the responsibilities of his position, as the newspapers say. But perhaps he has noted the effect of black court plaster on a country girl's face and is applying the same principle to the campus, leaving an untidy spot to make the rest look better by contrast. The Gossip still hopes, however, that the Library surroundings will receive a proper share of the gardener's attention.

—The Massachusetts and Worcester Institutes of Technology and Brown University will form a foot-ball league.

—The Universities of Cornell and Pennsylvania have formed a dual athletic league, adopting a constitution modeled after that of the Inter-Collegiate Association.

—Oberlin has twenty-nine tennis courts, covering more than four acres which are said to be the finest college tennis courts in the country.

—William and Mary's College is to receive \$95,000 from Congress for damage done to its buildings by the Federal Army during the war.

LIFE IN LEHIGH.

WE'RE swell if anything at all,
 And swell the fashions we assume:
 Each day our athletes hold a *ball*,
 (Or else they muff it, I presume,)
 At two are held, in Packer Hall,
 Receptions in the *drawing room*.
 Mondays—eleven, from all eyes hid,
 A *tea* is held. Have you a bid?

PATENT MEDICINE PICTURES.

LIVES of great men all remind us,
 Not to make our lives like theirs.
 And departing leave behind us,
 Naught but press cuts to our heirs.

TACT.

JUST a common thumb-tack
 And the Prof. strolling round on his beat,
 —Leaving to'ards me his back.—
 It was not an attack.
 It was simply a tack,
 The thing I placed there on his seat.
 Just a common thumb tack
 And the Prof. strolling round on his beat.

WINE.

OH, the wine, the glorious wine!
 Entrancing, heavenly stream divine,
 Cheering the heart of the sad,
 Rousing the mirth of the glad.
 Oh, to drink through endless time,
 The draughts of liquid so sublime,
 Stirring the soul to delight
 All through the darkness of night.
 Let me quaff that noble wine,
 And all beside I will resign.
 Leave me that heavenly stream,
 Of it forever to dream.

D.

—One of the most interesting features of Harvard's exhibit at the World's Fair will be two plaster casts representing the typical college youth and the typical college woman of the United States. The dimensions for these life size figures are the average of more than 10,000 measurements, made at different colleges according to the directions of Dr. Sargent. The photographs for the general contour of the body and the features of the face are composites.

CLIPPINGS.

TRUE SINCERITY.

In modern days a maiden sweet,
 In manner sinful clearly,
 Will write a note with fibs replete
 And sign it, "Yours sincerely."
 —*Columbian Spectator*.

THERE PHYLLIS SITS.

There Phyllis sits throughout the play
 And there my fancies idly stray,
 Forgetful of the noise and glare,
 The hero's love, the maiden's prayer,
 The actors in their brave array.

In mood, perchance, not grave or gay,
 But —philosophical we'll say,
 In such a mood I glance down there—
 There Phyllis sits.

Oh, lucky man in the parquet,
 I had your place one happy day.
 But fortune's fickle as she's fair,
 And sometimes she has moved my chair;
 Now I sit very far away,
 There Phyllis sits.

—*Trinity Tablet*.

- Saturday, April 29.—Base-ball, Lehigh vs. University of Pennsylvania, at Bethlehem.
- Sunday, April 30.—Bible Class meets in Gymnasium at 3:30 P. M. Y. M. C. A. meets in Gymnasium at 6:30 P. M.
- Friday, May 5.—Classical Club meets at Dr. Hyde's at 3 P. M. Choir Practice at 7 P. M.
- Saturday, May 6.—Base-ball, Lehigh vs. Cornell, at Ithaca. Oratorical Contest at Chapel, 10 A.M.
- Sunday, May 7.—Bible Class meets in Gymnasium at 3:30 P. M. Y. M. C. A. meets in Gymnasium at 6:30 P. M.
- Tuesday, May 9.—Base-ball, Lehigh vs. University of Pennsylvania, at Bethlehem.
- Friday, May 12.—Agora Society meets in English room at 2 P. M. Choir Practice at 7 P. M.

KERNELS.

—The Senior Class picture was taken by Eggert on Friday last.

—Petriken, '95, has been elected captain of the ball nine, vice Gearhart, '93, resigned.

—The honor system of conducting examinations and recitations is being used in Instructor Wendle's department.

—Dr. Coppée will deliver Shakespeare lectures on the following subjects and dates, Training of the Shrew, April 25, Macbeth, May 9, Richard III, May 16.

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—Five hundred men at Cornell have subscribed their names to a pledge to form an organization for the suppression of fraud in the college exams.

—The Harvard Library contains albums with the photographs of all classes, athletic teams, societies, and class day officers of the college. The class pictures date from 1752.

—A Medical Fraternity has been founded at the University of Virginia under the name Pi Mu. The pin is a red enamel cross with a raised skull and cross bones of gold in the center, and on each arm of the cross in gold are the letters Pi Mu.

—Center College, the small (?) school in Kentucky of which Vice-President Stevenson is an alumnus, has graduated in the last fifty years, two vice-presidents, fourteen United States Representatives, six United States Senators, six Governors, and one Justice of the United States Supreme Court.

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